

A MOTHER'S RUSE

By HELOISE BRAYTON

"Amy," said Mrs. Stringfellow to her daughter, "Walter Barnard has been paying attention to you now for six months. If you were engaged I presume that you would tell me. But I wish to know surely whether you are or are not."

"I am not," replied Amy dolefully. "That evidently means that Walter hasn't spoken."

"I think he will, mamma."

"Not without being brought to the point."

"Mamma, you wouldn't wish me to tell him that I am expecting him to propose to me, would you?"

"Certainly not. That would not be the part of a girl. But a girl has her privileges, and one of them is to indicate to a young man paying her attention that she wishes him to discontinue doing so."

"But I don't."

The mother bit her lip, but said nothing more. Nevertheless she determined that since her daughter had not the spunk to bring her lover to a proposal she would make the attempt herself. To interfere in such a matter is always a great risk, and the lady realized that by doing so she might make a breach between herself and her daughter that might never be healed. But Mrs. Stringfellow was naturally diplomatic and determined that she would pursue a little game of her own which might mean a great deal or might mean nothing.

Not long after this little dialogue Mrs. Stringfellow arranged that Amy should go away on a visit. Amy objected, not being willing to leave Walter even for a day, though she did not see him often than once a week. But the mother prevailed, and Amy departed with fear and trembling that the man she wanted would during her absence fall into the toils of some other girl.

One day during Amy's absence Walter Barnard called upon her mother to pay his respects and ask how her daughter was enjoying herself. He was ushered into the library, where he usually visited with Amy. On the table lay a bill from a prominent dry goods store. It was so plainly exposed that the caller could not help seeing it, but he did not make himself acquainted with its contents till an unrolled package on a chair attracted his attention. It was white and of a delicate fabric. Near it was a box, in which some white gauzy substance so loosely rested that a part hung over the side. There was still another box with the cover on.

Barnard while waiting for Mrs. Stringfellow had nothing to occupy him, so his mind became fixed on these articles. He examined the fabric, and it seemed to him that there was about enough of it to make a dress. Then it occurred to him that the gauzy stuff might be intended for a bride's veil. Having gone thus far in his surmises, he was naturally curious to know what was in the covered box. He lifted the cover and saw that it was filled with orange blossoms.

Evidently some one was about to be married.

But who? There was only one single woman in the house, and that was Amy.

A terrible thought entered the young man's brain. Could it be possible that while he had been putting off his proposal some other man had come in and occupied the vacant place ahead of him? His heart seemed to stop beating. Perspiration stood out on his forehead.

He paced the floor till Mrs. Stringfellow came down. When she saw the dry goods she looked displeased, called a maid and directed her in a sharp tone to take them upstairs. Then she turned her attention to her visitor.

Barnard was too disconcerted to talk connectedly. He jumped from the warm weather to the news from abroad and from the news from abroad to the last bit of social gossip. Then he asked if Miss Stringfellow was enjoying her visit and was informed that she was having a delightful time. He asked when the young lady would return, and his hostess informed him that certain events that had happened since her departure would necessarily alter the time of her homecoming, but did not say whether it would be hastened or delayed.

Two or three times Barnard was on the verge of asking whether Amy was about to be married, but every time he balked. Once he got his question partly out, but Mrs. Stringfellow looked at him so coldly that he turned the question into something else. Finally he arose to go, stumbled against a chair's back or against an open door, dropped his hat and stepped on it, finally getting out in great confusion.

That night he slept only a few hours and in the morning took an early train for the place where Amy Stringfellow was visiting. She was much surprised at seeing him and waited for him to declare the object of his coming.

"Are you going to be married?" he asked in a tone to warrant that if she were he was ready to kill the groom.

"No. Why do you ask?"

There was an embarrassed silence for a few moments, when he spoke again.

"Well, then, I wish to put in my claim for you. I don't want any more scares like this."

When Amy returned to her home her mother confessed her ruse. Had it failed she could not have been convicted of it.

Women Avoid Society.

They are reluctant to make the least effort when suffering from dizziness, headache, nervousness, the blues, that bearing down pain or a displacement. Yet they would like to be well. Why continue to suffer when thousands of American women are living testimonies for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished in overcoming all such troubles and restoring glorious health?—Adv.

HAIR CAME OUT BY HANDFULS

Eczema on Head. Dandruff Scaled Off. Itched and Burned. Scratched and Made Sores. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Completely Cured.

R. F. D. No. 5, Brewer, Me.—"I had been troubled with eczema on my head for a year. At first it came on in the form of dandruff which scaled off and showed plainly in my hair and then there was a rash that itched and burned and would wake me from my sleep. I scratched and made sores that would bleed. My hair came out by handfuls and was thin and dry."

"I used several kinds of soap without getting any relief. At last I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment, applying the Cuticura Ointment at night and washing my head in the morning with Cuticura Soap and warm water and after the first time using them the itching and burning stopped. After using Cuticura Soap and Ointment one month my head was completely cured and my hair began to grow out again." (Signed) Miss Annie E. Williamson, Nov. 7, 1912.

The regular use of Cuticura Soap for toilet and bath not only tends to preserve, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands, but assists in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the skin. Cuticura Soap (25c) and Cuticura Ointment (30c) are sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

CONFESSED TO MURDER OF GIRL

Man Who was Arrested for Robbery in Philadelphia Says That He Slewed Anna Schumacher.

Philadelphia, Sept. 22.—Jacob Wolfshon, 25 years old, a garment worker of 402 Carpenter street, told in the city hall Saturday night of having murdered Anna Schumacher, whose body was found near Rochester cemetery in August, 1909. The prisoner amplified his confession by giving details of the crime, saying he strangled his victim to death, found a grave digger's spade nearby and buried the body in a wood adjoining the graveyard.

Deputies, who listened to the narrative, believed what he said, and quickly sent a telegram to the Rochester police for confirmation. Pending its arrival the prisoner was held under close surveillance by Capt. Cameron. Wolfshon was arrested on a charge of robbing a house at 1911 Walnut street. He called for some paper and a pencil. The request was complied with, and with trembling fingers, Wolfshon wrote the following confession:

"To the District Attorney—I have committed a crime in Rochester. I killed a girl in a cemetery there named Schumacher."

Wolfshon said he had been working in a factory in Rochester while he lived in Barent, a suburb. One day he was going to work when he passed a cemetery and saw the girl placing flowers on her father's grave.

"I flirted with her and she smiled back at me," he resumed. "I tried to kiss her, but she resisted it and tried to run away. I grabbed her by the arm and began choking her. She screamed for her life, but no one was around to hear. I grasped her around the throat and strangled her. Then she died. I dragged the body to a clump of trees near the cemetery and buried it."

Anna Schumacher, 17 years old, of Rochester, was found murdered in a secluded spot outside of Holy Sepulchre cemetery, Rochester, on the morning of Aug. 10, 1909. The body had been thrown into a shallow grave. The girl had been strangled. Bruises on the arms and chest showed that the young woman had made a desperate fight for life. The murder attracted nation-wide attention. When a week had passed a reward of \$2,500 was offered for the arrest of the murderer. Four arrests were made in different parts of the country, but in each case the suspect was able to prove that he was innocent.

WOMAN WAS MURDERED.

Arthur Blanchard Is Wanted by Springfield, Mass., Police for Crime.

Springfield, Mass., Sept. 22.—Mrs. Matilda Case, wife of Arthur Case, was shot through the heart and instantly killed at her home, 53 Wilcox street, about 11:30 Saturday night, supposedly by a man who was seen leaving the house immediately after the shots were heard. The police of neighboring cities have been notified to be on the lookout for a man named Arthur Blanchard.

Louis Scarniey, who with his wife occupies the lower tenement in the two-family house at the street address given, reported to Officer J. J. Donlin that he had heard two shots just after 11:30, and that hearing a man coming downstairs he had run on to the front porch. Supposedly he saw Blanchard leaving the house.

HUNGER STRIKE BY 1,260 PUPILS

Trouble in Syracuse, N. Y., High School Over Noon Lunches Cooked by Class.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 22.—Over 1,260 high school pupils were to go on a hunger strike at 10:30 this morning. At the head of the movement is a popular young woman, whose identity the strike leaders refuse to disclose. They admit, however, that she is the real power behind the throng. The pupils of all three local high schools, backed by their parents, will appeal to the mayor. Petitions signed by hundreds have been circulated.

The trouble started with noon lunches served at the high schools. Pupils say the time allowed, half an hour, is too short and that the food cooked by members of the domestic science class is unfit to eat. One parent removed his son, who was suffering from severe stomach trouble. Long study hours and anti-fraternity regulations are also causes for dissension.

CHARGE IS SUSTAINED

Insular Auditor Corroborates Finding of Dean C. Worcester

GARRISON GETS THE DATA

Condition of Servitude Exists in All Islands—How Traffic Is Conducted

Washington, Sept. 22.—The charges that slavery exists in the Philippine islands, made by Dean Worcester, secretary of the Philippine commission, and filed with the war department several days ago, received confirmation in a report to the bureau of insular affairs Saturday by W. M. Phipps, auditor for the civil government of the Philippine islands. Mr. Phipps' report said in part:

"I have no hesitancy in saying that I think that the charges of Secretary Worcester, that slavery exists in the Philippine islands, are sustained."

Mr. Phipps cites many instances of alleged slavery, and says the market price for slaves is from \$30 to \$100. He adds that the heads of families sometimes sell their daughters into slavery and regard the practice as one of their rights.

Drastic action to wipe out slavery in the Philippines will be urged by Senator Borah, whose resolution demanding information from the war department was responsible for the revelations contained in the report of Dean Worcester.

"I intend to introduce a bill which will abolish slavery in every form in the Philippine islands. This government should not tolerate slavery, although thus far the matter has been left principally to the Philippine authorities."

"It is not probable that I will be able to get any legislation passed at the present session of Congress, but I will make a fight for a bill early in the regular session. The revelations in the Worcester report are astounding and demand legislation to remedy conditions." The prices of slaves in the Philippines are:

"Children, three years old, \$30; children, fourteen years old and over, \$60; adults, \$100."

SLEPT NAKED IN POISON IVY

Man Found on Railroad Track Dies From Venom and Two Nights of Exposure.

Hartford, Conn., Sept. 22.—James Doyle, 38 years old, who was stripped by companions and thrown into a poison ivy patch at Windsor, near here, died at the City Hospital Saturday of exposure and ivy poisoning.

Doyle, who said that he was from Providence, was found lying naked by the side of the railroad track at Windsor 10 days ago by workmen who are building the new Loomis institute, a school near Windsor. He was half unconscious. Deputy Sheriff Edison A. Welch arrested him on a technical charge, carried him to a barn and wrapped him in a horse blanket.

When he had regained full consciousness Doyle said that for the previous 24 hours he had been sleeping off a spree in a poison ivy patch and had then spent a day looking for help. He had been working at East Hampton, Mass., he said, and had come to Thompsonville, Conn., with some strangers. He did not remember how many. They had had a number of drinks and after that all that Doyle remembered was that they had won a great deal of his money in a poker game.

The next morning he woke up in an ivy patch and found that all his clothes were gone. All day he stayed in the tall grass along the road and called for help to every man who passed. Each took one look and ran. After his second night outdoors in the frosty air he crawled out to the railroad track, where he was found.

WOUND OF BOY SCOUT FATAL.

Henry Is Shot During Manoeuvres Near Rumford, Me.

Rumford, Me., Sept. 22.—Raymond Henry, 13, died yesterday at a hospital as the result of being shot through the head during the manoeuvres of a company of boy scouts Saturday.

Henry was "scouting" with other boys and suddenly stepped from some underbrush directly in front of Joseph McCleary, who was shooting at a target. The McCleary boy is entirely absolved from blame by witnesses and the police.

GAS, DYSPEPSIA, AND INDIGESTION

Time "Pape's Diapiesin"—In Five Minutes Your Sour, Bloating, Gassy Stomach Feels Fine.

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad—or an uncertain one—or a harmful one—your stomach is too valuable; you mustn't injure it with drastic drugs.

Pape's Diapiesin is noted for its speed in giving relief; its harmlessness; its certain, unfailing action in regulating sick, sour, gassy stomachs. Its millions of cures in indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis and other stomach trouble have made it famous the world over.

Keep this perfect stomach doctor in your home—keep it handy—get a large fifty-cent case from any drug store, and then, if anyone should eat something which doesn't agree with them; if what they eat lies like lead, ferments and sours and forms gas; causes headache, dizziness and nausea; eruptions of acid and undigested food—remember as soon as Pape's Diapiesin comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. Its promptness, certainty and ease in overcoming the worst stomach disorders is a revelation to those who try it.—Adv.

Nothing Beats A Woman

and a

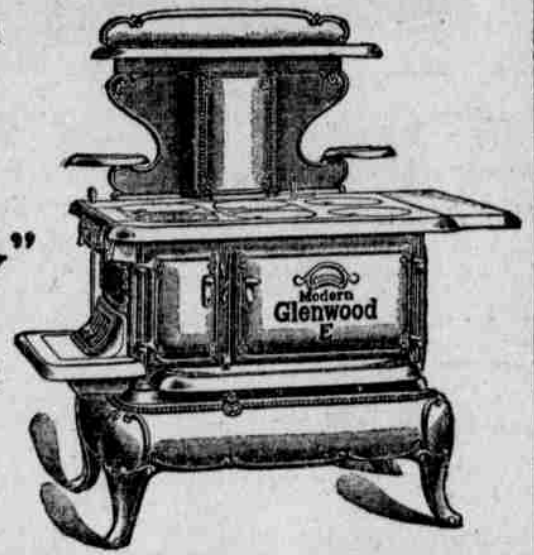
Glenwood

for a baking combination



The Range that "Makes Cooking Easy"

A Glenwood Coal or Gas Range for cooking, and a Glenwood Parlor Stove, Furnace or Boiler for heating. Means and comfort and less cost.



Reynolds & Son, Barre

Topics of the Home and Household.

To whiten ivory rub it well with unsalted butter and place it in the sunshine.

A good flavoring for syrups, jellies, and preserves is made with orange and lemon peel.

Try putting the leaves of garden tansy in a muslin bag, soak in boiling water a few minutes, then apply to the seat of pain in neuralgia.

Having discovered an excellent way to clean a smoke-blackened ceiling, I pass it on, writes a New York Press contributor. Make a fairly thick paste of starch and water; apply this with a piece of bread in the center of the saucer helps to attract the flies.

A rule for exterminating flies, sent in by a Times reader, is as follows: 2 tablespoons formalin solution, one-half pint of milk, one-half pint of water. Place in saucer outside screen doors and a large number of flies will be killed. A piece of bread in the center of the saucer helps to attract the flies.

Value of Fruits and Vegetables.

The succulent vegetables and fruits contain an active principle making different ones serviceable in different diseases, as, lettuce is soothing, as it has a principle similar to opium, yet having no bad results, says "Scientific Living."

Onions dissolve uric acid, contain sulphur, and absorb poison.

Apples, onions and lemons tend to clear the complexion of dark, muddy color caused by uric acid in the blood.

Rhubarb will relieve constipation if taken without sugar.

Too much cane sugar interferes with the normal action of the liver.

Turnips, onions, cabbages, cauliflower, and water cress contain sulphur for purifying the blood.

Beans, spinach, raw cabbage contain iron and are a great benefit to anemic people.

Carrots are rich in iron and increase the red cells of the blood. They also tend to clear and beautify the complexion.

Celery is serviceable in counteracting conditions that lead to rheumatism and neuralgia.

Tomatoes stimulate the liver.

Potatoes contain salts of potash that counteract uric acid.

Melons arouse the kidneys and bowels and keep the system cool.

Peaches have iron for the blood.

Fruit is laxative and soothing to the nerves.

Berries are rich in iron, but should not be indulged in large quantities at a time, as the seeds tend to clog the intestines.

Crackers Made Into Dainties.

The hostess should know how to make the most of ordinary, inexpensive crackers. In case of an emergency, when the cake box is empty or the baker has failed to come, a knowledge of how to utilize plain crackers is by no means to be despised, says the New York Times.

For instance, on a cool day, when something hot will prove acceptable with a cup of afternoon tea, serve soufflé crackers. These crispy puffs are made of ordinary Boston crackers, split and allowed to soak in ice water for five minutes.

Remove them carefully with a cake-turner, to prevent breaking, and place these water-soaked halves on an inverted baking pan. Dot each one with butter and sprinkle with paprika. Place in a hot oven. The change from extreme cold to extreme heat expands these wet bits of cracker and causes them to puff in a most surprising way.

These are easily and quickly made as soon as one has learned the little trick of rushing the cracker halves from the ice water to the hot oven. Served with tea or chocolate, they are delicious. They are equally appropriate as an accompaniment to soup at a regular meal.

A cracker novelty, easy to prepare and sure to please, can be made from Graham crackers, brushed with melted butter and sprinkled with finely chopped nuts or with caraway seed, according to preference. Place in a moderate oven until the crackers are well crisped and the nuts or seeds slightly browned.

The cheapest of soda or milk crackers can be entirely transformed by brushing over with melted butter and then coating with a mixture of granulated sugar and powdered cinnamon. Put a

HIS DREAM REALIZED.

In the Completion of an Ideal Industrial Community.

In the "Interesting People" department of the October American Magazine appears an article about Irving T. Bush, the head of the Bush terminal system in New York City—a millionaire by inheritance, and a multi-millionaire by achievement.

Mr. Bush, who is now 44 years old, became impressed before he was 30 with the idea that the ideal industrial community is one where land is comparatively cheap, where working people can live at low cost combined with comfort, and where factory, warehouse, freight car and steamship all can meet and do business together. Obviously such an industrial community was not possible on congested Manhattan Island. So young Mr. Bush dreamed his great dream about some water front and lots he owned way down the harbor in South Brooklyn.

On these sand lots he saw rising, big warehouses and great industrial buildings, and among the warehouses and industrial buildings he saw tracks on which locomotives were hauling freight cars from all over the country. From the sand lots he saw extending splendid modern piers, at which were tied ships from all over the earth. The following is an extract:

"In all respects his dream has been realized. In 1902, when the Bush Terminal company was organized, Mr. Bush found no difficulty in getting all the outside capital he needed, and since then the development has gone rapidly forward until to-day it represents an investment of \$20,000,000. Like the steel city of Gary, this South Brooklyn industrial city, which covers 200 acres, has been built according to a plan every detail of which was thought out in advance. In its nine enormous industrial buildings are carried on nearly 200 different manufacturing enterprises ranging from chewing gum and corsets to pianos and gas engines. More industrial buildings are going up, the ultimate plan calling for 300. Of warehouses there are

130. The railway yards can store 2,000 cars. Each of the terminal's seven great piers is leased to a steamship company. More than 10,000 persons are employed, representing with their families a city of 50,000. It is a city which has its own police force, landscape force and street cleaners, its own trolley cars, locomotives, tugs, floats, lighters and barges.

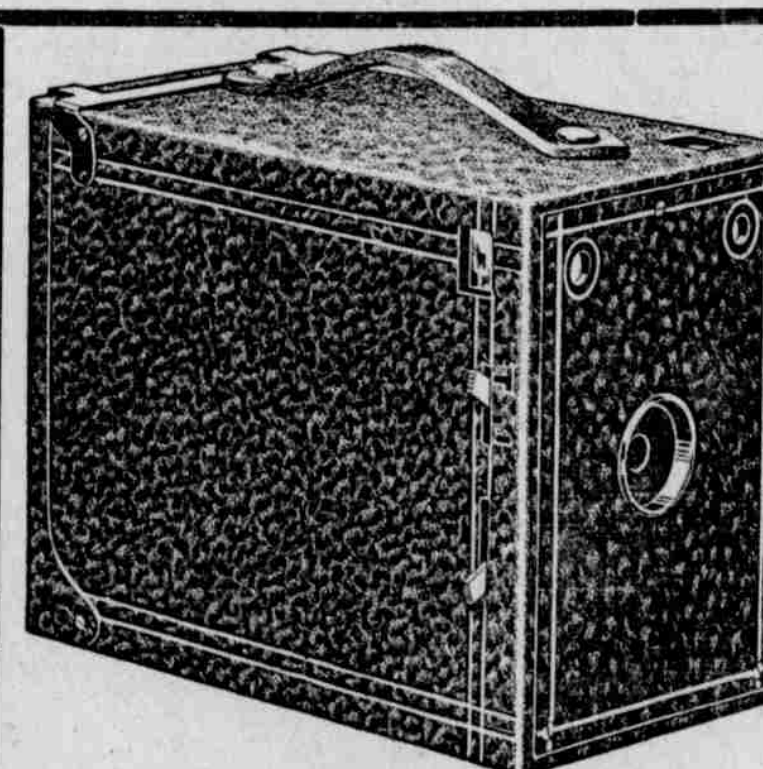
"It is conceded that every detail of this city originated in the brain of Irving T. Bush, who continues to dominate its every feature. With all this to his credit at the early age of 44, he must be regarded as a striking exception to the rule as regards rich men's sons. His father, Rufus T. Bush, one of Brooklyn's most solid citizens and widely known as the owner of the famous schooner-yacht "Coronet," laid the foundations of his large fortune as the head of the Bush and Denslow Oil Co., the plant of which occupied part of the site now covered by the Bush terminal. About 30 years ago the Standard Oil Co. bought up this plant to dismantle it, but retained the real estate until it was repurchased with the money left to Irving Bush by his father.

"At the time of his father's death, Irving Bush was only 21, and was employed as a clerk by the Standard Oil Co. From boarding school he had gone directly into business, for that was his natural bent. As he became older, however, he also developed, despite his lack of technical training, a striking aptitude for engineering problems, which undoubtedly has been of great assistance to him in enabling him to achieve what he has.

"A quiet-spoken and courteous gentleman, Mr. Bush is celebrated among his associates for two striking characteristics: downright candor such as is likely to sweep an opponent off his feet, and restless energy in putting through anything which, after due discussion, he has once made up his mind to put through; when, with Mr. Bush, the time comes to move, everything must move and move at once, no excuses for delay accepted."

Cameras for Coupons

THIS CAMERA will be welcomed alike by a boy or girl, a man or woman of any age, for it enables anyone to make and keep forever pictures of all the pleasures of vacation days and of all the days that follow.



Every season is a camera season. The year is a succession of intimate personal stories and the camera has so simplified photography in all its branches that these stories may be easily recorded, whatever the season, whatever the conditions, and the Times believes that there are thousands of people in this city who would like to own a camera but have held back on account of the high price. The Times has now opened the way and feels confident that its efforts in placing this wonderful bargain before its readers will be appreciated.

How to Get this Camera

Every day in this paper appears a coupon. Clip it out and present it with five others of consecutive dates at The Times Camera department with one dollar forty-nine cents (\$1.49) and receive this Eastman Premo Camera, including pack of 12 Films and complete instructions.

The Premo Camera

is a film pack photographic instrument, light, strong, quick and complete. It is equipped with a special lens that cuts a sharp picture well into the corners of the plate, as well as an automatic shutter for time and instantaneous exposures, and includes a Premo Film Pack of 12 exposures and complete book of instructions.

Out of Town Readers—Mail orders will be filled, but 10c extra is required for parcel post. Coupon will be found on another page. Clip it out, and mail to the Barre Daily Times, Barre, Vt.

IT PAYS TO BE A CONSTANT READER OF THE BARRE DAILY TIMES.